

# BRISTOL NEWS

PUBLISHED IN GOODSON,  
The Virginia portion of the Town.  
BY  
I. C. FOWLER.  
Issued every Tuesday at \$1.50 per an  
n. w. or, if paid in advance \$1.00.

The Editor of the News is not responsible  
for opinions expressed by correspondents.  
**JOB WORK**  
Printed with neatness and dispatch at  
New York prices.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1879.

## The Latest Indian Fight.

The inevitable Indian outbreak has  
erupted in Colorado very soon after the  
discovery as the carbonates of silver in  
the Leadville and San Juan, regions of  
Colorado. As these wars usually begin,  
there has been a disaster to the United  
States troops, and apparently a severe  
one. Major Thornburgh, in command  
of the detachment on the borders of the  
confederate Ute reservation, was caught  
in a "bad cannon" near Milk river, and  
the surprise was so complete that the  
captain and eleven of his men were killed,  
and about twenty-five men and officers  
wounded. The command is in great  
difficulties, apparently, but is fortified,  
and expects to hold out until relieved.  
The attacking Indians are what is known  
as the "confederate Utes" who still have  
a large reservation on the western bor-  
ders of Colorado. A large part of this  
reservation, however, was taken from  
them in 1872, upon the discovery of gold  
there, and it is probable that what re-  
mains of it has been invaded by adven-  
turous miners in their usual unscrupu-  
lous way. The Ute Indians are the  
remnants of a once great and hardy  
branch of the Shoshone family, which  
roamed through all the region west of  
the Rocky Mountains and east of the  
Coast range, from the Gulf of California  
to the British Territories. The Utes  
are hunter tribes, active, brave, athletic.  
They have usually been friendly to the  
United States, notably at the time of the  
Mormon rebellion in 1857, but have given  
some trouble at various times. Win-  
nemucca whipped Capt. Ormsby at  
Truckee in a well fought battle in 1864,  
and Black Hawk, Sandpicher and Anko-  
tash have been difficult fellows for our  
troops to handle. The Utes on the dif-  
ferent reservations number about 15-  
000, which would give say 2,500 war-  
riors, well armed and well mounted.—  
Of course the tribe will need to be se-  
verely punished, and perhaps decimated,  
in order to teach them what "the march  
of civilization" means.—*Baltimore Sun.*

## Holston Synod, Evangelical Lu- theran Church.

The Holston synod of the Evangel-  
ical Lutheran Church held its eight-  
eenth annual session at New Haven  
Church in Sullivan county, of which  
Rev. W. G. Wofford is pastor, Sept.  
25-28. A correspondent who attend-  
ed the interesting meeting writes as  
follows:—*Knobville Tribune.*  
The writer travelled through a fine  
portion of East Tennessee in going to  
this meeting, and having made him-  
self independent of the railroad had a  
good opportunity of observing the  
country. Were the roads as pleasant  
as the scenery, and the farms as good  
as the dinner, especially when the  
"parson" is there, what a good coun-  
try ours would be! Particularly  
striking was "Chimney Top  
Mountain," its sides dappled as sun-  
shine and shadow, their successive  
visits make its garments of vernal  
beauty changed for the autumn robes  
of purple and gold, standing like a  
giant sentinel between the rival moun-  
tains of the Alleghenies and Cumber-  
land.

On Thursday morning the session  
was opened by Rev Mr. Schaidt preach-  
ing the "Synodical Sermon." Elec-  
tion of officers resulted as follows:  
President, Rev J. G. Schaidt; Secre-  
tary, Rev G. H. Cox; Treas., Mr. W. H.  
Burnett; Supt. of missions, Rev A. J.  
Burratt, D. D. The necessary routine  
work, appointment of committees,  
etc., occupied the afternoon.

The main business attended to by  
the synod on the following days was  
the provision for the missionary work  
and Moshelm Institute. If carried  
out the provisions are ample and sat-  
isfactory, and will be an honor to the  
church. In regard to the Institute  
a splendid beginning has been made,  
not to mention the vigorous and en-  
thusiastic debate.

## WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

### Wandering Through Church and Cloisters.

### How a Grave is Gotten in That Great Church Where Mon- uments Epitomize Eng- land's History.

W. W. Sevin to Philadelphia Press.  
It was my great good fortune to be  
shown the treasures and beauties of  
Westminster Abbey by its scholarly  
and accomplished Dean, whose repu-  
tation and fame are as broad as all our  
land and in all the learned world, as  
his own broad sympathies and the  
generous gospel he preaches so boldly  
in the first of English churches. I  
shall not attempt a picture of this his-  
toric fane which rises so stately here  
and which stands perhaps in still state-  
lier and more unattainable proportions  
in the imagination of all real and cul-  
tured Americans.

It was a noble instinct, worthy of  
illustrating its age, whatever age that  
was, which first conceived the idea of  
making the churches of England the  
tombs of its great dead, and Westmin-  
ster Abbey has been highly favored  
of history and of England in becom-  
ing the shrine of the nation. "Let us  
here praise famous men and our fa-  
thers that begat us." I may be par-

done for altering one small word in  
this grand quotation to en-  
force its appositeness to this use. It  
is the one thing which I most envy of  
Europe, this wealth of its great men  
and the noble and beautiful use which  
it may make and does make of their  
graves, through which it carries  
down through the centuries what is  
best of them, keeping their memory  
green and imperishable, but more  
than that, transmuting, as it were,  
their virtues into the daily life and  
generation of the hour. Here they  
lie in stately tombs all over England,  
the men who deserved well of their  
country, who have served their fellow  
men, who have honored their race—  
the soldiers, the philanthropists, the  
teachers—a lesson, a stimulus, an in-  
spiration to all that come after them.  
And it is alike to the honor of Eng-  
land, and convincing evidence of her  
moral vigor and integrity, and of long  
national life yet to come, that their  
recognition, their great homes, are  
open to all. Riches will not buy a  
tomb in Westminster Abbey, nor a  
life of ostentation, and luxury and  
display; but its walls are open to the  
young lieutenant, the young clergy-  
man, the sailor or private soldier, the  
dremmer or cabin boy who does his  
duty, and dies in doing it.

Perhaps the distinctive feature of  
Westminster Abbey to a thoughtful  
stranger is the wonderful catholicity  
of its tombs. After all we uncon-  
sciously think of it as an aristocratic  
burial place of the established church  
of England—words of limitation. We  
find its consecrated crypts open to hu-  
manity—literally to all the world. It  
has been eloquently called the temple  
of silence and reconciliation, and this  
language is the literal truth. Vari-  
ances of faiths, harsh judgments of  
personal lives, the asperities of polit-  
ics, the rancorous struggles of ambi-  
tion, the bitterness of parties, all are  
forgotten in its still and passionless  
chapel where side by side sleep friend  
and foe. The clangor of arms and the  
damnable clauses of old creeds are  
hushed in its hallowed and silent  
aisles. Here, walking among its  
graves, eloquent in their mute and  
voiceless expression, I came again  
and again on tombs or monuments of men  
that almost startled you by their as-  
sociations or the dramatic contrast of  
their lives with their last resting place.  
You find in a place of honor John and  
Charles Wesley, their tablet legend-  
ed "My parish is the world"—the found-  
ers of Methodism in the pantheon of  
the anglican church. Cromwell and  
the two Charleses and Gen. Monk  
sleep near together. An English mob  
is unhappy times, once rifled the  
tomb of the puritan statesman and  
soldier, and scattered his dust and  
bones, but the empty grave and its in-  
scribed slab are still their in honor of  
the man. John Dryden, the Roman  
Catholic; Isaac Watts, the non-con-  
formist; Mrs. Siddons, the actress;  
Kemble, the actor; Congreve, the  
playwright of broad freedom, to speak  
generally near his ashes; Casaubon, the  
Frenchman; Spanheim, the Swiss;  
Theodorus Paleogus, the Greek; some  
of the family of Louis Philippe—all  
lie peacefully in the resting ranks of  
the noble army of its dead. It might  
be easy enough to lay most of these  
men here now in our better and gen-  
tler times, but think of the bitter  
passions of older days when statesmen  
paid with their heads for political  
mistakes; think of the merciless and  
ignorant hatred which so short a time  
ago passed for religion and faith, and  
you can begin to gauge the strength of  
mind and moral courage and nobility  
ahead of their generation of the men  
who dug some of these graves.

Honor to whom honor is due. The  
honor for this great service to human-  
ity is due of recent history ultimately  
to the Dean of Westminster (and in  
earlier centuries, I suppose, to the  
Abbot), who is finally responsible for  
every tomb, monument or inscription  
in the church, and whose yeto can ex-  
clude anybody, living or dead, and  
any tablet. Let me explain a mo-  
ment how a man is buried in West-  
minster Abbey, how the greatest hon-  
or or England can bestow is given. It  
is so thoroughly illustrative of the in-  
terior of English life, of a power of tra-  
dition and usage of which we know  
absolutely nothing, and which we can  
hardly understand or comprehend at  
all, that time is not lost in learning it.  
This great honor, for which kings  
hope and prelates strive and soldiers  
die, rests in law to-day, entirely and  
absolutely, in the hands of one man—  
Dean Stanley, the dean of the Abbey.  
He can bury any one in the Abbey he  
pleases, and he can close its doors  
against any one he pleases, and there  
is no power in the land, civil or eccle-  
siastical, that can force or control his  
judgement or discretion in the matter.  
It is one of those instances continual-  
ly arising out of the fortuitous histori-  
cal development of England in which  
enormous or public trusts or franchises  
have come into the hands of some  
one man or class, who are responsible  
for their use only to their own honor  
and conscience, and the general sense  
of a whole people which generally in  
some way enforces its own will. And  
a vast body of such usages, powers,  
vested rights and franchises, ecclesiast-

## A MONUMENTAL EPILOGUE OF ENGLISH LIFE.

A stroll through the aisles and clois-  
ters of this great church awakens the  
echoes of history and starts associations  
almost at every step which lead you to  
the outer confines of our knowledge—  
political, religious and social—of our-  
selves.

Here in the Ancient Chapter house, a  
perfectly circular room, on the rule of  
stone benches continuous around the  
wall in three tiers, without arms or rail-  
ing or rest of any kind, for three hun-  
dred years sat the parliaments of Eng-  
land.

Here, in the Jerusalem Chamber, a  
modest kind of vestry room, stored in  
legend as the death scene of Henry IV.,  
juggled by a prophesy, was framed and  
published. "The Shorter Catechism,"  
that famous compendium of Presbyter-  
ian belief. How many of our Presbyter-  
ian Presbyterians ever think of the  
"Assembly of Westminster divines" as  
assembled at this historic Anglican cen-  
ter?

In this same room sat and worked the  
men who produced the Revision of the  
Book of Common Prayer in the form in  
which it is now used in England. And  
to keep up the chain of historical tra-  
dition in this line, the modern "Com-  
mittee for the Revision of the Bible" is to-  
day sitting in this chamber invested with  
such distinguished ecclesiastical associa-  
tions.

Here once was the "treasury of the  
Kings of England," and here now all  
the official gold and silver standards of  
the coin of the realm are under royal  
lock and key.

Here, too, opening out of the Dean's  
private study, is the simple closet, now  
dissolved, but which once served for the  
keeping of the crown jewels and regalia,  
of which the dean and chapter are still  
the legal and constructive keepers, and  
which, on the eve of the coronation day  
of every monarch, are yet brought to  
Abbey and kept there over night, that  
they may be ready for the ceremony of  
the morning—for the coronation of ev-  
ery king or queen of England takes  
place in this church in front of the chap-  
el of Henry VII. These jewels are the  
gorgeous collection of crowns and coro-  
nets and sceptres and royal swords and  
gold and silver and diamonds familiar to  
all who have visited the Tower of Lon-  
don, although in the constructive keep-  
ing of the Abbey, these regal valuables  
are by statute in the actual charge as de-  
posits of the constable of the Tower,  
who is supposed to have the safest place  
in the kingdom either for State prisoners  
or State property.

Here, in silent admonitory state,  
among the dusty tombs of the sover-  
eigns who have sat in it, stands the cor-  
onation chair. Under its seat, and part  
of it now, the famous "Stone of Scone,"  
the rude throne of the old Scottish  
chiefs, and which Scottish tradition and  
relic-worship assert to be the very stone  
on which the patriarch Jacob rested his  
head for a pillow when he slept and saw  
his glorious vision of power and long  
life and God's protection—"the Shep-  
herd and the Stone of Israel."

Here, by a dark and narrow stairway,  
you ascend to the small, rude, touching  
chapel of Henry V., swung in the air,  
the stone steps, worn almost into cups  
by the feet of devoted worshippers, who  
for centuries have climbed its hard bare  
way to hear mass and pray by the body  
of their dead, loved king—the saddle

tical and civil and political, which no  
one has ever attempted to enumerate  
or define, and which no one here  
would define if he could, and of which  
there is nowhere any written or au-  
thoritative record of the Constitution  
of England. Compare this condition  
of things with the carefully-written  
paper which is our Constitution, and  
you have some idea of the organic  
differences of the two governments—the  
one a growth, the other a pure  
construction. This fact is the great  
and foundation difference between  
English and American politics, and  
the reason why the acts of one are of-  
ten no precedent for the other.

As a matter of fact Dean Stanley, as  
any strong man would in a similar po-  
sition, feels bound to act as the prophet  
and interpreter of the English people in  
the discharge of this unique and singu-  
larly high trust, and does as have all the  
Deans of Westminster before him.  
While the exercise of such sole and ir-  
responsible power looks dangerous to the  
large distribution of responsibilities and  
the delicate balance of powers, it has  
many advantages apparent at a glance.  
The popular feeling generally obtains  
its will, but it is regulated, restrained  
perhaps for a time, by the sounder and  
truer judgement of an educated and cul-  
tivated man, who can also by his power  
of veto not only prevent indecorous  
burials, which might be forced under  
temporary impulse or immature senti-  
ment, but save the building from the  
profanation of crude inscriptions, born  
of ignorance, passion or bad taste. In-  
deed, the present Dean has done an ac-  
knowledgeed service, not only in Eng-  
land, but to the English language, in  
the regulation of the mural legends and  
inscriptions which have been placed in  
the Abbey during his long incumbency.  
As a whole work they show a marked  
force, elegance and good taste that in  
future times will be noted and remem-  
bered to the credit of our century.

A stroll through the aisles and clois-  
ters of this great church awakens the  
echoes of history and starts associations  
almost at every step which lead you to  
the outer confines of our knowledge—  
political, religious and social—of our-  
selves.

Here in the Ancient Chapter house, a  
perfectly circular room, on the rule of  
stone benches continuous around the  
wall in three tiers, without arms or rail-  
ing or rest of any kind, for three hun-  
dred years sat the parliaments of Eng-  
land.

Here, in the Jerusalem Chamber, a  
modest kind of vestry room, stored in  
legend as the death scene of Henry IV.,  
juggled by a prophesy, was framed and  
published. "The Shorter Catechism,"  
that famous compendium of Presbyter-  
ian belief. How many of our Presbyter-  
ian Presbyterians ever think of the  
"Assembly of Westminster divines" as  
assembled at this historic Anglican cen-  
ter?

In this same room sat and worked the  
men who produced the Revision of the  
Book of Common Prayer in the form in  
which it is now used in England. And  
to keep up the chain of historical tra-  
dition in this line, the modern "Com-  
mittee for the Revision of the Bible" is to-  
day sitting in this chamber invested with  
such distinguished ecclesiastical associa-  
tions.

Here once was the "treasury of the  
Kings of England," and here now all  
the official gold and silver standards of  
the coin of the realm are under royal  
lock and key.

Here, too, opening out of the Dean's  
private study, is the simple closet, now  
dissolved, but which once served for the  
keeping of the crown jewels and regalia,  
of which the dean and chapter are still  
the legal and constructive keepers, and  
which, on the eve of the coronation day  
of every monarch, are yet brought to  
Abbey and kept there over night, that  
they may be ready for the ceremony of  
the morning—for the coronation of ev-  
ery king or queen of England takes  
place in this church in front of the chap-  
el of Henry VII. These jewels are the  
gorgeous collection of crowns and coro-  
nets and sceptres and royal swords and  
gold and silver and diamonds familiar to  
all who have visited the Tower of Lon-  
don, although in the constructive keep-  
ing of the Abbey, these regal valuables  
are by statute in the actual charge as de-  
posits of the constable of the Tower,  
who is supposed to have the safest place  
in the kingdom either for State prisoners  
or State property.

Here, in silent admonitory state,  
among the dusty tombs of the sover-  
eigns who have sat in it, stands the cor-  
onation chair. Under its seat, and part  
of it now, the famous "Stone of Scone,"  
the rude throne of the old Scottish  
chiefs, and which Scottish tradition and  
relic-worship assert to be the very stone  
on which the patriarch Jacob rested his  
head for a pillow when he slept and saw  
his glorious vision of power and long  
life and God's protection—"the Shep-  
herd and the Stone of Israel."

Here, by a dark and narrow stairway,  
you ascend to the small, rude, touching  
chapel of Henry V., swung in the air,  
the stone steps, worn almost into cups  
by the feet of devoted worshippers, who  
for centuries have climbed its hard bare  
way to hear mass and pray by the body  
of their dead, loved king—the saddle

and the helmet of Agincourt keeping  
solemn guard over the warrior at rest  
forever. On the Continent I saw many  
impressive altars in crypts and corners  
and dramatic situations, but I remember  
none in the unique position of this one  
raised into the air on a level above the  
main altar of the church, and looking  
down on all around it.

But why lengthen out detached pic-  
tures where every foot is illustrative,  
where every stone is eloquent, every  
aisle and corridor and archway is tremu-  
lous with the memories of centuries?

## THE SERMON IS STONE.

Westminster Abbey with its pictur-  
esque old English architecture, so thor-  
oughly ecclesiastical, so rich, so elegant;  
with its cloisters and venerable aisles,  
shadowy with the associates of legend,  
history and tradition; with its stately  
tombs, the grand records of England's  
glories, learning the faith; with its his-  
toric chapels and crumbling stones, and  
time-stained walls hung with drooping  
banners or crowded with suggestive in-  
scriptions, is one of those places, which,  
like Niagara, cannot disappoint. One  
need not fear to see it lest the sight  
should dissolve cherished dreams of  
beautiful images. No matter what one's  
range of reading, no matter what one's  
sweep and realm of imagination, the  
fair fabric of fact stands forever, grand-  
er than dream or fancy.

I could not help thinking whenever I  
passed this historic spot of the riches  
with which England is endowed in this  
single church, and my mind reverts to  
the reflection again and again as I think  
how long, long it must be before  
we can be equally favored. It is a foun-  
dation with which no college  
can ever be endowed—a perpetual les-  
son and education of "Remember the  
days of old; consider the years of many  
generations. "Their souls are with the  
Lord, we trust."

Wandering through Westminster Ab-  
bey as in all the churches of England,  
there is forced on one a sense of the  
great honors which England pays to her  
soldiers. I think that in the cathedrals  
and churches of the Kingdom a larger  
proportion of soldiers lie buried in state  
or their names recorded in memorial in-  
scriptions, than any one other class, not even ex-  
cepting the clergy, the custodians of the  
buildings. At every step these stately  
tombs or eloquent tablets arrest you;  
their still, stone effigies rest under the  
gathering dusts of every century; "their  
good swords rust" on every wall.

It is this culture of courage and force  
which has made England, and it is these  
honors which make her men soldiers.—  
While there is something in her military  
organization and structure which seem  
to produce deficient generosity or pre-  
vent the development and coming for-  
ward of the real military genius which  
is surely in her armies, the soldierly  
qualities of the body of her officers are  
something wonderful and worthy of the  
highest admiration—their fidelity; their  
personal chivalry in moments of danger;  
their perfect willingness and readiness to  
die. Her gentlemen leave homes of  
loveliness, and cultivation, and refine-  
ment, unequalled on the face of the globe,  
and die every year, every day almost,  
old and young, on the plains of Asia, in  
the forests of Africa, in fever swamp  
and desert sands, cheerfully and uncon-  
plainingly. Hardly a country home in  
England but has its soldier's grave some-  
where in the utmost parts of the earth,  
where England is pushing her imperial  
arms. And that all this sacrifice is made  
in the face of a general sense of uneas-  
iness and want of confidence in the ab-  
ility of the directing power makes it all  
the more wonderful. "Somebody blun-  
dered" at Balaklava, just as they did at  
Braddock's Field and Bunker Hill, and  
before the cotton bales at New Orleans  
in 1812, and among the kraals of Zululand  
this fatal year; but still the British sol-  
dier, gentleman and yeoman, is ever  
ready, with his life in his hand, to go  
forward. It is these tombs in the old  
cathedrals.

**Anecdote of Patrick Henry.**  
When the celebrated Patrick Henry of  
Virginia, was near the close of life,  
and in feeble health, he laid his hand  
on the Bible, and addressing an old  
friend who was with him—"Here is a  
book," said he, "worth more than all  
others ever printed; it is my misfor-  
tune never to have read it with prop-  
er attention and feeling till lately."

About the same time he wrote to his  
daughter: "I have heard it said that  
the *Deists* have claimed me. The  
thought gives me far more pain than  
the appellation of *Tory*. For I consid-  
er religion of infinitely more impor-  
tance than politics; and I find much  
to reproach myself, that I have lived  
so long and given no decided public  
proof of my having ever been a Chris-  
tian.

## George Washington.

There are no less than 137 towns and  
villages in the United States named  
for George Washington, besides the  
Federal Capital. It is curious to  
note the distribution of these, and to  
account for the difference in number  
in various States. Seventeen States  
have one each, namely: Maine, New  
Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts,  
Connecticut, New York, Virginia,  
North Carolina, Georgia, Michigan,  
Illinois, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Ten-  
nessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, and

VOLUME XV. BRISTOL, VIRGINIA & TENNESSEE, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1879 Whole No. 733. No. 6

## THE AMERICAN CLOTHING HOUSE!

### Suits from \$2 Upwards!

### Fur Hats from \$1 to \$4.

FINE WOOL HATS, (YOU CAN'T TEAR THEM.) FROM 25 CENTS TO \$1.50.

Over 400 Suits to select from. 43 different style Hats to select from. Boots and shoes cheaper than ever sold before.

Examine my immense stock, which occupies two stories of my store.

Genuine Middlesex Flannel Suits at \$10 per suit. Imitation \$5.50 up.

I guarantee everything to be just as I represent it. I mean exactly what I say, and nothing else. No Branches or Factories to support, therefore can sell low. Call and examine my immense spring stock.

N. B.—Custom work a specialty—over 500 samples to select from. Prices as low as the lowest.

## C. B. JAMES, The Gentle Clothier.

April 1, 1879-1y

Texas; Alabama, 2; Arkansas, 3; Mis-  
souri, 4; New Jersey, 9; Pennsylvania, 19;  
Ohio has no less than 44, and Iowa 39.  
Can anyone tell us the reason for this great preponderance in the two latter States, which is the more curious from the accidental similarity in the names of the States themselves.

## TUTT'S PILLS

are extracted from Vegetable products, containing in them the Mandarins or May Apple, which is recognized by physicians as a substitute for opium, possessing all the virtues of that mineral, without its bad after-effects.

**AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE**  
They are incomparable. They stimulate the "TORPID LIVER," invigorate the "SLUGGISH SYSTEM," and give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, creating perfect digestion and thorough assimilation of food. They exert a powerful influence on the "KIDNEYS and LIVER," and through these organs remove all impurities, thus vitalizing the tissues of the body and causing a healthy condition of the system.

**AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL REMEDY**  
They have no equal, and are really act as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the stomach, depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

**DYSPEPSIA IS THE BANE**  
of the present generation. It is for the cure of this disease and its attendant SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DEPRESSION, CONSTIPATION, FLATULANCE, etc., that

**TUTT'S PILLS**  
have gained such a wide spread reputation. No Remedy has ever been discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This being accomplished, of course the

**NERVOUS SYSTEM IS BRACED, THE BRAIN IS NOURISHED, AND THE BODY REBUILT.**  
Being composed of the juices of plants extracted by powerful chemical agencies, and prepared in a concentrated form, they are guaranteed free from any thing that can injure the most delicate person.

A noted chemist who has analyzed them, says "TUTT'S PILLS ARE ONE OF THE PUREST AND MOST VALUABLE OF ALL THE ARTS OF ANOTHER."

We therefore say to the afflicted Try this Remedy fairly, it will not harm you, you have nothing to lose, but will surely gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves and a Cheerful Mind.

Principal Office, 35 Murray St., N. Y. PRICE 25 CENTS. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE**  
GRAY HAIR ON WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It is the most perfect and safe hair restorer, and is as efficacious as any other. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1.00. Office 35 Murray St., New York.

Jan 28, 1879-1y

**Back Again**  
*Mrs. Bettie Gallaway.*  
Being desirous that a millinery store should be kept up at her old stand, and not being able to rent it for that purpose she has determined to return herself with a handsome stock of millinery and fancy goods, to which she invites her many friends in and around Bristol to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere feeling confident that she can give satisfaction both in style and price.

She will have her stock open for inspection by the 10th.

**George Washington.**  
There are no less than 137 towns and villages in the United States named for George Washington, besides the Federal Capital. It is curious to note the distribution of these, and to account for the difference in number in various States. Seventeen States have one each, namely: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Michigan, Illinois, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, and

**Frank T. Barr,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
ABINGDON, VA.  
Collections throughout S. W. Va.

Practices regularly in the Courts of Washington, Kentucky and Virginia, the Federal Circuit, Court of Appeals at St. Louis. Attention and presence given to business elsewhere when desired.

**PATENTS**  
and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—  
GILMORE, SMITH & CO.  
Solicitors of Patents,  
New Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

# ADVERTISING RATES

RATE FOR ONE YEAR.	
First inch.....	\$10.00
Each subsequent inch.....	\$8.00
To find the rate for a shorter time, first find the rate for one year, then 60 per cent. will be the rate for six months, 40 per cent. for three months, 20 per cent. for one month, 10 per cent. for two weeks, 5 per cent. for one week.	
LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS.	
Transient.....	10 cents per line.
Regularly.....	6 " per line.
ANNOUNCEMENTS.	
For Congress, Legislature, or County offices, each.....	\$5.00
Town and Township offices.....	2.50
The above rates will be rigidly adhered to.	

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.

THE ABOVE RATES WILL BE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO.